

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER
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THE POST-DISPATCH PLATFORM

I know that my retirement will make no difference in its cardinal principles, that it will always fight for progress or reform, never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight for the rights of all parties, never belong to any party, always support the oppressed and the public, never support the privileged and the plutocracy, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely partial success, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by gradualist pliancy or by revolutionary force.

JOSEPH PULITZER.
April 10, 1907.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

The name and address of the author must accompany every contribution, but on request will not be published. Letters not exceeding 200 words will receive preference.

Wabash-Delmar Viaduct.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
It is indeed with a great deal of satisfaction that I read your editorial and comments in regard to the efforts that we are trying to make in connection with the Wabash-Delmar crossing viaduct, and I desire to express my appreciation. It has been a long fight and only those citizens that live in that section of the city, or in other words, the Twenty-eighth Ward, whom I represent, know what we had to contend with and we hope that you will lend your further efforts to give us a start at least, so that the work can be carried on by degrees until a satisfactory decision is made by all concerned, as in this way we will get results.

It is our intention to try to start the foundations and piers so that this part of the structure will be ready without interfering with the traffic in the section as to clearance is decided. This will shorten the time for the actual building of the viaduct and will not interfere with whatever grade might be established.

We have received a favorable decision from the City Counselor stating that he sees no reason why this procedure cannot be taken in order to hasten the completion of the project.

H. C. WALDMAN,
Alderman, Twenty-eighth Ward.

Sacco and Vanzetti.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
The eyes of civilization are fixed upon two men, Sacco and Vanzetti, in heretofore an extraordinary case, condemned, yet innocent.

Will justice, paralyzed, drop her scales and the weight of prejudice, calumny and cowardice bear down truth and fair dealing?

No, this cannot happen while the poor and oppressed everywhere have a champion as fair as the Post-Dispatch.

The small points and discrepancies argued by Mr. Frankfurter and explained and dissipated by the Post-Dispatch prove over and over again the faithfulness of the first trial. Why one of these men proved his alibi, or can prove it, by 11 witnesses. He was away at the time selling fish. How can a new trial be denied?

It seems impossible and unthinkable in this country of ours under our blue sky.

If such an execution did take place good people throughout the world would not sleep that night.

MRS. J. B. ROBINSON.

The Mentally Defective Criminal.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
I am not the official spokesman of Dr. William Nelson, who gave expert testimony in the Johnston trial, but I don't believe your editorial criticism of the doctor's suggestion was entirely fair.

The doctor, after examining Johnston, declared him mentally unfit, an insane asylum case rather than a penitentiary case. You recommend the penitentiary or the protection of society, ignoring the fact that this very young man is already in ex-custody. It will be much easier for Johnston to again gain his freedom from the penitentiary than it would were he confined in an institution for the criminal insane.

When he is released (as he probably will be) do you think his training in the penitentiary will fit him for human society or shall we ignore the problem and wait his next crime and return him to the penitentiary?

EL TORO.

The Administrations' Foreign Relations Policy.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Mr. I. M. Sprecher of Springfield to the facts written by Moorfield Storey and Marcell F. Lickman. The Philippines and the United States" to be had by sending to Kirby-Page, 347 Madison avenue, New York City, and the truth about Nicaragua by Amy Wood in the Searchlight on Congress, Washington, D. C.

This perhaps would open a new vision of his wrong conception that the South American people need white men to rule them and civilize them.

If the aim of the white man were to help develop these countries in a just and honorable way instead of exploiting them, it would be a credit to our country, but the way is carried on, through the influence of unscrupulous money sharks, is deplorable and wrong. It reflects upon our own country and warns us as to what our people may expect if it goes unchecked.

A JUSTICE LOVING CITIZEN.

Charged With Disloyalty.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

IS THERE any hope that you and others like you of our mongrel press will take to heart the President's words and be a little more loyal to your country and your Government—a little less bitterly blindly partisan?

It is bad enough that you condone domestic law-breaking and give the criminal element in the country. You should not stab Uncle Sam in the back, as he faces a more or less hostile world.

"PATRICIUS."

THE CITY HALL'S VICTORY.

Mayor Miller and the city administration at last have succeeded in capturing the Zoo, the Library and the Art Museum. Yesterday the Board of Aldermen passed the annual tax bill which eliminates the special taxes for the support of these institutions, and reduces them to the status of the Garbage Department and the City Jail. These special taxes, 8 cents on the \$100 valuation, were voted by the free will of the people for the express purpose of freeing the Zoo, the Library and the Art Museum from political domination. The institutions themselves are a source of great pride to St. Louis, and the act of making them independent has been heralded throughout the United States as an excellent example of municipal advancement.

Of course, a strong fight will be made to restore their independence, and the courts will be asked to pass upon it. But it is an imposition that such a fight must be made. The only warrant for the administration's action was the unsupported opinion of a member of its law department that the special taxes are unconstitutional and in violation of the city charter. We do not think that opinion is enough to justify what the administration has done. Whether it is good law or not, the opinion was used in a tricky way to put hundreds of thousands of dollars of additional tax money at the administration's disposal, and to add a wealth of jobs to the existing stock of the patronage-dispensers.

The people, who were consulted when the special taxes were set aside, were ignored when the administration desired to nullify their wishes. Perhaps Mayor Miller and his advisers decided this was the only way the deal could be put over. How smart they were remains to be seen. We believe they were not smart at all and that in the end, they will conclude that to do it that way was not only a piece of bad judgment and bad taste, but also poor politics.

While we await the decision of the courts, the capture is an accomplished fact. The so-called \$500,000 surplus which the Zoo, the Library and the Art Museum are supposed to have hoarded is not a surplus at all. It represents money collected under the special taxes which has not yet been turned over to the institutions. We are assured by the city that their needs will be supplied from that sum. But henceforth they are suppliants. They exist at the city hall's pleasure from funds which the people of St. Louis expressly set aside for their use.

A STUDY IN COMPARATIVE LUXURY.

When a special train of six luxurious Pullmans built for the President of Mexico at a cost of \$500,000 passed through St. Louis a few days ago some of us were shocked. It was pointed out that when the President of the United States, a vastly richer country, goes traveling he does so in an ordinary Pullman such as we all use.

Which is forgetting that railroad riding is not, as it is with Mexico, our presidential sport. When Mr. Coolidge wants a little pomp, he has the Mayflower. Every word painter among Washington correspondents has attempted to give the country some feeble notion of the elegance and luxury of those week-end down the Potomac. Certainly bumping around on a Mexican railroad, in no matter what sort of coaches, is not comparable to the heavy opulence of one of those cruises. We never were invited to go on one, but if we may believe the correspondents they surpass, as a pure contribution to howling swindle and as something beyond the ordinary dreams of avarice even the barge trips of the Caesars.

Is this something in which Mexico, a poor and wretched country, is trying to ape our rich and happy selves? Not at all. We gladly acquit the President of Mexico upon any such thoughtless charge. He is a piker, and is only trying to pike.

JOHN DREW AND HORACE AS FARMERS.

"Like the Latin poet, I suppose I shall retire to my farm, though (deprecatingly) the only farm I have is my estate at East Hampton, Long Island."

Thus the veteran actor, John Drew, discussing his future after the "drums and trappings of (how many) conquests." We shall not quarrel with (how many) conquests. But we dissent in all good spirit from that inferiority complex of Mr. Drew's which seems to apologize for comparing his homestead with "that one dear Sabine farm" to which Horace was wont to go when wearied of the city. A good enough farm, we dare say, up there where the cool Dignita bathed the feet of friendly hills. Horace praised it beautifully and tenderly, and permitted us glimpses of boon foregatherings that loved the solitude and assuredly approved the Falernian. But as to the acres of oil and corn, the costs of production, what profits the books showed at the end of the year, there was never an inkling. Quintus Horatius Flaccus, we undertake to say, was not much of a business man. We doubt if he even kept any books. We'll venture if the truth were known, that Maecenas had to dig down and make up the deficit on whatever days of March the deficit was due.

Why, then, should a competent, calloused-handed, successful dirt farmer like John Drew speak disparagingly of his closely shaved lawns, Colonial house, walnut stables and leagues of alfalfa, cotton, buttercups, wistaria, peonies and spinach that veneer the historic dunes of Long Island?

Still in the gambling mood, we are ready to wager that all the farms of Horace and his neighbors in the Sabine hills, if rolled into one, never yielded as many ripe olives to the bottle as do the lush and fertile meadows of John Drew, Squire of East Hampton.

NEW RECORD FOR TWADDLE.

Of course, in setting a high water mark heretofore the Mississippi River was not alone in the gentle art of making records. A record for twaddle went almost unbroken on Wednesday, when a report on prohibition was made to the St. Louis Press-Scimitar. Answering an editorial postulate that there would be less crime without prohibition than there is with it, the committee making this report said:

To abolish crime and law violation, it is only necessary to repeal all law against crime.

What rot that is! Yet such is the fanaticism and unreason of the political churchman. He makes no distinction between laws having popular sanction and those not having it, and undertakes to make the critic of prohibition say that if to repeal the law would diminish crime then to repeal the laws against theft, murder and rape would also diminish crime.

The committee should be ashamed of itself, as we all should be ashamed to let passion set aside the processes of reason.

THE FEDERAL BUILDING PROJECT.

The published reports of the address of Senator Hawes at the Chamber of Commerce luncheon did not give his statement with regard to the Federal building in this city in full. In order that the business men of St. Louis may understand thoroughly the importance of the subject to St. Louis, and the importance of a prompt decision, we print some salient points from the Senator's statement which were not included in the report:

We have our own municipal plans of development involving some \$57,000,000. We have a divided opinion among our citizens in the matter of location. But unless something is done now to prepare the way for a quick decision in December, there will be a delay of another year or two in the selection of a site and the laying of the foundation.

Recently I secured a conference between representatives of the Treasury Department, the Post office Department and the Supervisor of Public Buildings, and I had hoped with the Department of Justice, because all of these different Departments are interested. If the different Departments were put under one roof—a central Post office, our Federal Courts, District Attorney and Marshal's Office, and the Treasury Department composed of the Assessor and the Collector, in the same building—each Department will have an interest in the designs and accommodations to be afforded by one structure.

There is a difference of opinion among these executive heads and the Director of the Budget as to whether it will require a special act of Congress or whether the building shall be placed under the direction of the Director of the Budget. We are not particularly interested in this disagreement but there is one subject upon which there should be united action.

It was suggested by some of the heads of this group which I was enabled to assemble in Washington that the present Federal properties could be sold for \$4,500,000, and that a new building could be erected at a cost of \$3,000,000 or \$3,500,000.

To this program, or contemplated program, St. Louis should voice its united protest.

It should demand that the full \$4,500,000 be spent on a building which will cost \$4,500,000; or, if necessary, add to it out of the \$100,000,000 appropriation bill \$500,000 more and make it a \$5,000,000 structure.

I suggest, therefore, the appointment of a committee which will go thoroughly into the subject.

It should demand primarily that the value of all Federal properties sold here should be applied to the erection of a new building, and that no portion of it—certainly not \$1,000,000—be diverted to the creation of public buildings in other cities.

Discussion of this matter will rest largely with the executive heads of the Government and they will, or should be, responsive to local public sentiment, and that local public sentiment should be organized.

St. Louis business men will realize the necessity of immediate action to secure the ends desired by the city.

The trouble with putting the zoo into politics is that the caretakers haven't any desks to put their feet on.

THE CHINESE PUZZLE.

Who is there that has not from youth heard of Chinese puzzles, and now that we have one who is there can solve it?

For example, Who are the military leaders, which way are they headed, and whom are they fighting? You don't know. Neither do we. We had Chiang Kai-shek isolated for a while. We identified him as the commander of the Canton forces, which were moving north and had come to the Yangtze River. Ahead of him somewhere were Chang Tso-lin, Wu Pei-fu, and Sun Chuan-feng, all generals of the first magnitude, and each commanding an army. However, we were not sure what would happen when the Canton army reached those other three armies—whether Feng would join Shieh against Lin and Fu; or Fu, Lin and Feng would all fight Shieh; or Fu, Lin, Feng and Shieh would all fight on his own hook leaving everybody to shift for himself; or as an outside chance that Shieh and Lin might fight Fu and Feng; or Feng and Lin, as a still more remote possibility, might make up a twosome against Shieh and Fu.

It became to us a mare in which we got lost, and in that mate you joined us. So did all the rest of the world, probably China herself. Perhaps it is such a perfect mate that the generals even do not know friend from enemy or which way to march. This may not be due so much to their confusion over one another as to one another's side. For instance: Who is T'ai-nan-fu, and if so do Fu, Feng, Lin and Shieh all know it? Or who is Tang-Sun-tse, and if not is the same or worse true of Chang-Kuei-yao? It is a Chinese puzzle. That is the best anybody can make of it—which goes for our Government, the British, and the correspondents at Shanghai.

Mayor Miller and the Board of Aldermen made a big killing with one shot when they killed the Public Library, the Art Museum and the Zoo.

A SON OF DERRING-DO.

"A dark night, a hurricane and luck." That was Count Felix von Luckner's prayer when he decided to run the British blockade. The gods barked and were persuaded. And the story of his exploits, pitched in the key of gayest adventure, was and is among the most cherished legends of the World War. Here was a sailorman who carried on the finest traditions of the sea. Altogether he sank eighteen ships, never lost a life, welcomed his captives as distinguished guests, won their admiration and affection and holds their friendship today under the seal of gallant memories.

The war is over, peace has come, but this incorrigible romanticist has found another Holy Grail to quest for. He comes in a fourmasted schooner filled with the handicraft of German school children—for what? "To conquer the hearts of Americans for my poor country as they have conquered our hearts." The receptions accorded him here and elsewhere leave no doubt as to the success of his voyage.

Von Luckner is not of this age. The rules and regulations of copyright maximology were never for him. A runaway from home at 12, he experienced about everything in the category of vagabondia and buckles over it now with boric acid. He explains that he is French as well as a Saxon Count, that a great-grandfather was a Marshal of France, but insists "I am a self-made man by the American ideal." America, like any other nation, would be proud to claim him for her own, but this flaming spirit belongs to the world. His country is the laughing epic kingdom of Derring-do.

After reading the Snyder case, many husbands are becoming light sleepers.



HARNESS THE FATHER OF WATERS!

The MIRROR of PUBLIC OPINION

This column is designed to reproduce without bias the best comment by the leading publicists, newspapers and periodicals on the questions of the day.

ETHICS IN BUSINESS.

JUDGE E. H. GARY in the May Century.
WITHIN the last 25 years there has been a noteworthy change in the standards and practices of American business. A new technique of morality has been evolved. Even today many well-intentioned and fair-minded men and women are incredulous when they are told the business, large or small, involves delicate decisions as well as broad questions of ethics. Yet thousands upon thousands of business men all over this country, who as short a time ago as the beginning of this century were frankly skeptical whether ethics had any rightful place in business conduct, now assert that it is essential and controlling. The managers of some large private corporations, a score or so of years ago, apparently believed that if their conduct was within the strict technical regulations of the law, it was immune from public or private criticism; that if no legal provision were actually violated, a corporation should be free to accumulate unlimited profits and might indeed treat with indifference its customers, its employees, its competitors and the general public. . . . Business throughout the United States is transacted today on a higher plane. Several forces have been in play to effect the change. In some instances the motives were not so worthy as in others, yet they were practical and influential with many who would not have been converted otherwise to higher standards. For ethical management brings additional profits to business. Sooner or later it pays in dollars and cents.

THE SOUTHERN ACCENT.

BURTON RASCOE in the American Mercury.

A SOUTHERN accent is something that no one but a native Southerner of Scotch, Irish, English or French stock, or a mixture of two or more of these strains is ever able to acquire. I have heard Northern flappers who, having visited in the South, imagined that they had acquired a cute Southern accent, but their imitation was as far away from the real thing as Joe Cook's imitation of four Hawaiians. And I have heard Northern impersonators try to give imitations of Southern types with results that, to a sensitive ear, were about as wide of the mark as I should judge would be the efforts of a Mississippi share-cropper to imitate the infrequent vocal sounds made by Mr. Coolidge.

Jews, even when they are born in the South, never acquire a pure Southern accent. They may have a Southern way of talking, which, to an undiscriminating Northern ear, passes for a Southern accent. But that way of talking, when closely analyzed, turns out to be a matter of idiom, vocabulary and approximate pronunciation, and not a matter of accent or inflection, or, most important of all, of voice placing.

Even a Negro never has a Southern native, Protestant, white man's accent. Nor do people with careless ears are often heard to say that Southerners talk like Negroes or that Negroes talk like Southerners. They do so in about the same way that Belgians of Walloon stock talk like

born and bred Parisians. The articulation of the Negroes is as predominately labial as Northern speech, whereas the native Southern protestant white man's method of articulation is predominately lingual. The Mississippian is the only Southerner who articulates with the loose, flapping movement of the lips that sounds something like Negro speech, but the Mississippian's voice, like that of all Southern Protestants, is placed in the back of his mouth and never has that tinny, nasal quality that is peculiar to the ex-grounds of Negroes and of New Englanders.

PAN-AMERICAN UNION IN PARIS.

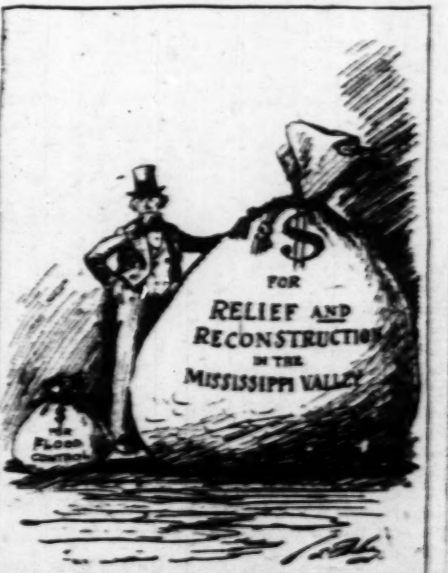
From the Living Age.
PARIS proposes to have a little Pan-American Union of its own. A committee, of which Marshal Joffre is chairman, has raised a fund of one and one-quarter million dollars and purchased with it a beautiful residence of the Second Empire, which has been rechristened La Casa de las Naciones Americanas and is expected to be "a sort of intellectual Embassy" of Latin America in France, where the brightest minds of the two countries may come together. A large Latin-American colony exists in France, with its center in Paris and its confines in the Riviera, which takes its tone from a little group of clever writers who have made it their mission to oppose North America's alleged designs upon the rest of the Western Hemisphere. The average Frenchman naturally sympathizes with this movement.

DEFINITION OF A JOURNALIST.

From the London Nation and Athenaeum.
A GOOD journalist is one who can expand the material for a paragraph into a whole article, but never does so if he can avoid it; who is widely informed, but respects the limits of his information; who is violent in expressing his opinions, but reasonable in forming them; and who seeks to win the agreement of his readers, but would rather inspire their indignation than their indifference.

AS A MATTER OF DOLLARS AND SENSE.

From the Memphis Commercial Appeal.



JUST A MINUTE

(Copyright 1927.)

AN INTERNATIONAL DISAGREEMENT.

Being an inoffensive good-natured man who can lie so handsomely about his part in the last war he has no interest in another, we ordinarily radiate international good will. When insulted, though, we butt down the gate of defiance, kick over the sub-tray of international concord, throw the pipe of peace out the window, and practice heron exercises with a pencil. Such an occasion has arisen. L'Echo de Paris says that American imperialism is no better than any other kind. To put the matter into as few fighting words as possible, that statement deserves N. E. by N. from the truth. In the first place, ours is not imperialism. If we want to bring the blessings of loan-funded debts, quantity production, store clothes and our egregious moral responsibility to our Latin-American neighbors, who, obviously, do not want them, is that imperialism? It is not; it is spreading grade A Nordic civilization, and if our neighbors do not know the high and holy mission of the Nordics, it's about time they found out. Even if it is imperialism, it is bigger, better, bolder and fiercer imperialism than Europe's. Would France send 1500 Marines to mention airplanes, rifles and machine guns to a neutral country? She would not. Furthermore, our imperialism is never home. A man who claims our brand is better does not know what he is talking about.

FABLE.

Once upon a time one of them was known as a "beauty shoppe."

Gov. Smith, Gov. Ritchie, and Senator Reed are unacceptable as Democratic candidates, according to the Antislavery League. The only way we see out of the impasse is for the Democrats to content themselves with nominating a Vice President.

Imaginary Conversations.

Bostonian: Books are suppressed in Boston.

St. Louisian: "Nothing, friend, libraries are suppressed here."

And even if they do not know right from wrong, they act as though they knew a 10-year sentence—when they get one.

We do not know what motto is placed over the portals of the courts of law in Massachusetts, but if it isn't "All right, abandon, ye who enter here," someone overlooked a bet.

These reformers who claim that modern women wear too few clothes would be cured of their delusions if they had to wear in the parlor while one of the dams is "dressing."

J. D. B.

Of Making It

Before They Fenced It In

MIATA AND SPURS, by Charles A. Smith (Houghton-Mifflin Co.)
CHARLIE SINGRO, one of the last of the old-time breed of Western adventurers, was born in the extreme southern part of Texas when that country was actually covered with long horn cattle and wild mustangs, and when blizzards still roamed the prairies in millions. At the age of 12 he became a full-fledged cowboy, and for over a generation he has lived his life as one of the great cowboys of the West. Mr. Singro has seen change in the mode of life that in the great social evolution of the race required thousands of years to achieve, for he has lived much as men lived in prehistoric times, and he has engaged in the petty wars of modern industrialism.

There was a time in Singro's boyhood when civilization, then still lingering in mid-continent, was in its westward advance, almost everywhere in the young herdsman's hands, and breaking him to its will. One gathers that the author still shudders when he thinks of the days when he was a cowboy, and he has engaged in the petty wars of modern industrialism.

GERMAN AMBASSADOR SAYS U. S. TURNED WAR'S TREND

Out Words of Popular Song to Express Gratitude to Dawes.

CHICAGO, April 29.—Baron von Maltzan, German Ambassador to the United States, quoted from a popular song at a banquet in his honor last night to express his country's feeling toward Vice President Dawes and the United States.

MRS. NANCY BRADFORD DIES

Missouri Was Elected President of Bank in 90th Year.

GREENVILLE, Ill., April 29.—Mrs. Nancy R. Bradford, who had the distinction of being elected president of a bank in 1890, died at her home in Greenville, Ill., at 2:30 p. m. today. She died last Saturday of pneumonia at her winter home in Long Beach, Cal.

County Police Relief Society.

Application for a pro forma document of incorporation of the St. Louis County Police Relief Association was filed in the Circuit Court at Clayton yesterday.

The association, which is open to all peace officers, will care for members when sick or disabled and will work for improved police conditions. Charles H. Boone, chief deputy constable of the Township, is president; Lewis Epstein, secretary; and A. E. Fielder, Justice of the Peace of Maplewood, treasurer.

Gift Given \$100,000 to Yale Fund.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—A contribution of \$100,000 from the Yale Endowment Fund.

Of Making Many Books

Before They Fenced It In

By CHARLES A. S. (Houghton-Mifflin Co.)

CHARLES SIRINGO, one of the

Western adventures, was born

three-quarters of a century

ago in the extreme southern part

of Texas when that country was

usually covered with long horn

cattle and wild mustangs, and

when Bison still roamed the great

plains in millions. At the age of

10 he became a full-fledged cow-

boy, and for over a generation

after his life was one of danger

for when the heroic days of the

cattle business had passed, he

found plenty of hazard in the

Western man in the labor trou-

ble of the West and in the pursuit

of outlaws from Texas to Alaska.

Mr. Siringo has seen changes in

the mode of life, in the general

social evolution of the race,

and required thousands of years

to achieve, for he has lived much

as men lived in prehistoric times,

and he has engaged in the petty

war of modern civilization.

There was a time in Siringo's

boyhood when civilization, then

well lettered in mid-continent on

its westward advance, almost suc-

ceeded in catching the young har-

nessman and breaking him in to

the life of the future. But the au-

thor will shudder when he thinks

of the close call he had. Eager to

see the world, Charlie had shipped

to New Orleans, thence ascending

the river to St. Louis. Here he

was whiled as a bellboy at the old

Plaster's Hotel. Drifting back to

New Orleans, he managed to get

himself adopted by a benevolent

family there. For awhile he actu-

ally attended school, and it looked

as though he might become tame and

go into some thoroughly respect-

able business. But Charlie's tem-

per saved him, for a savage little

trick he pulled off, and he drifted

back to Texas.

Thereafter there was no more

civilization for Charlie until it

came out and got him. Even then

he deliberately sought the most

civilized job in which a

fighting man might look upon the

face of danger.

Mr. Siringo's own story of his

life, for all its modest factual

ness, is actually more thrilling

than any of the "frontier" or

"Western" yarns, and this is not

surprising, considering the very

plausible theory that such yarns

are the product of Brooklyn

under-jumpers, drunk on the pipe

smoke of the past.

Mr. Siringo has known most of the famous char-

acters of the West in his time, in-

cluding Billy the Kid and Frank

James.

Though himself a turbu-

lent spirit, hobnobbing with the

picturesquely wicked in the free

camaraderie of the old West, and

admittedly no angel himself, he

was always, in a showdown, a

faithful friend of the law.

It is refreshing to read of such

a life in this time when men must

think and act so much in lock-

step. We have gained much, one

is persuaded to suppose, and yet

there is something in the verses

with which Mr. Siringo ends his

narrative that is strangely mov-

ing:

"Twas good to live when all the

range

Without no fence or fuss,

Belonged in partnership to God.

The Government and us.

With skyline bounds from east to

west.

With room to go and come.

I liked my fellow man the best

When he was scattered some.

When my old soul hunts range and

rest.

Beyond the last divide,

Just plant me on some strip of

land.

That's sunny, lone and wide.

Let cattle rub my headstone

round.

And cowboys wait their kin:

Let horses come and paw the

ground;

But don't you fence it in.

COPY, 1927—D. Appleton & Co.

STORIES, plays, poems and es-

says by students in the special

course in the University of

Chicago, given by Columbia University.

THE MEDICAL FOLLIES. By

Morris Fishbein, M. D. (Boni &

Liveright.)

From the viewpoint of an or-

thodox practitioner, Dr. Fishbein

proposes a clinical medicine

at the University of Chicago, dis-

cusses on cultism and quackery.

MY WILD FLOWER GARDEN.

By Herbert Durand. (Putnam.)

Mr. Durand tells in detail how

he made a beautiful wild flower

garden in a space of 60 by 100

feet. Judging from the pho-

tographs that illustrate the book,

this flower lover was justified in

writing a book about his collabor-

ation with Nature in the production

of a work of art.

SOCIAL JUSTICE. The Moral of

the Henry Ford Fortune. By

Charles Norman Fay. (The Cos-

mos Press, Cambridge, Mass.)

Mr. Fay has undertaken to show,

by examining the career of Henry

Ford, "the private wealth in the

foundation of the Commonwealth

and that the unhindered working

of the law of supply and demand

best does social justice."

YANZETTI'S PETITION WILL

ASK REVERSAL OF SENTENCE

Refuses to Plead Guilty as Appeal for

Pardon, as Friends Have

Advised.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

BOSTON, April 30.—The peti-

tion of Nicola Sacco and Bartol-

meo Vanzetti to Gov. Fuller, which

Vanzetti will complete today in

Dedham Jail, will ask for a reversal

of sentence as the only jus-

tice that can be meted out to them.

Although the plea will be in be-

half of the two condemned men,

it will be Vanzetti's composition.

Against all the arguments of their

friends and counsel, both men have

refused to let the petition be in any

way phrased as an appeal for pardon.

The requests that the Governor

commute the condemned men's

sentences or appoint a reviewing

commission far outnumber those

that ask that the law be allowed

to take its course. A petition

signed by 25 professors and in-

structors of Clark University asks

that "since grave doubts exist as

to the justice of the verdict in the

Sacco-Vanzetti case, a special com-

mission of competent and disinter-

ested citizens be appointed to

scrutinize closely all evidence now

available and report to the Gov-

ernor."

James Myers, industrial secretary

of the Federal Council of Churches,

SAYS WIVES HAVE

LOWEST VOTE RECORD

Mrs. Gellhorn Gives Result of

Survey in Five States—Per-

centage Figures Inexact.

Post-Dispatch Bureau.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—

"Women are poorer voters than

men and the wife in the household

has the lowest vote record of all

the family," Mrs. George Gellhorn

said today in an ad-

dress to the National League of

Women Voters.

Mrs. Gellhorn reported on the re-

sults of a survey made by the

league in selected communities in

five states. Summarizing the stud-

ies she declared that her commit-

tee had reached the following five

general conclusions on the "voting

habit":

1. The percentage of women who

use their vote is lower than that of

men; in other words women are

poorer voters than men.

2. The head of the family holds

the best record as a voter. Next

to the head of the family comes

the son and daughter, and last the

wife.

3. Persons belonging to the mid-

dle-aged group have the largest

voting percentage; those of the

youngest group the lowest voting

percentage.

4. The better the education, the

higher the voting percentage of the

group.

5. In surveys that covered sev-

eral elections it was proven that

a much higher percentage of per-

sons vote at one or more elections

than is shown in a survey of a sin-

gle election. A very small per-

centage of the total eligible voters

never use their vote.

Analysis of Figures.

Mrs. Gellhorn said that the

league's study demonstrated that

there was considerable evidence to

justify concern about the non-par-

ticipation of the American people

in their government. She added,

however that conditions were not

so appalling as some persons had

pictured.

She said that a careful analysis

of figures used in "get-out-the-

vote" campaigns disclosed that in

some instances the compiler of the

largest number of defective ballots

had not made allowances for the

large number of defective ballots.

The vote for President, which

is taken for the number of votes

cast, is not always the highest cast

at an election," Mrs. Gellhorn said.

"Frequently the vote for the can-

didates for Governor, some other

State officer or United States Sen-

ator is much larger than the pre-

sidential vote. For example, in

1924 in 16 states there were 4

per cent in excess of the vote for

President.

Number of "Eligibles" Inexact.

"The number of defective ballots

has not been calculated in the total

number of votes cast. In New Jer-

sey in 1920 there were 30,979 re-

jected ballots; in 1924 in the same

State, 6,006.

"Calculations of the number of

"eligible voters" has not been ex-

act. Criminals, insane and in-

mate have never been deducted from

the census figures for native-born and

naturalized citizens. Nor have the

voters disqualified by special pro-

visions such as residence, poll tax

requirements, literacy tests, regis-

WILLIAM J. FALLON, CRIMINAL

LAWYER, DIES AT NEW YORK

Former Counsel of "Nicky" Ar-

SHLAND DOUBLE PROGRAM
Newstead "Broken Homes" and
"Nobody's Widow"

ADEN HARRY CAREY in
"SATAN TOWN"
and Vaudeville

Women Theater RICK JONES in
"THE BELOW ZERO"
and Vaudeville

HOUTEAU TOM MIX in
"NO MAN'S GOLD"
and Serial

MBASSY Thomas Meighan in
"BLIND ALLEYS"
Comedy and Others

FAIRY DOUBLE PROGRAM
Easton "A Kiss in a Taxi"
and "Stage Madness"

MA Theater "Winners of the
Whitcomb" Silent
Flyer and Comedy

NG BEE VIOLA DANA in
"Naughty Nannette"
and Juvenile Revue

ngsland "Sweet Rosie O'Grady"
and
"A Lunatic at Large"

rkwood LEWIS STONE in
"The Blonde Salari"
and Serial

CKERBOCKER KENNETH HARLAN
in "The Ice Flood"
Comedy and Others

OZY THEATER MILTON SELL in
"PUPPETS"
Comedy and Others

CHAIR DOUBLE PROGRAM
Pestalozzi "The Monkey Talks"

ACKLIND DOUBLE PROGRAM
Arsenal "Fighting Love" and
"Oil and Romance"

OGLER DOUBLE PROGRAM
and Bremen "30 Days Zero" and
"College Days"

SHENANDOH EVELYN BRENT in
"Love's Greatest Mis-
take" and Vaudeville

ewstead Double Prog. "Bird
in Old Kentucky" and
"Winning Wallop"

FALLON DOUBLE PROGRAM
W. Florissant "A Whispering Sage"

ALM DOUBLE PROGRAM
son and Greer "The Blonde Salari"
and "Paradise for Two"

AULINE SHIRLEY MASON in
"SWEET ROSIE
O'GRADY"

ostellozzi CLARA BOW in
"IT"
News and Comedy

UEENS DOUBLE PROGRAM
Maffitt "Blonde or Brunette"
and "Hidden Loot"

ITZ DOUBLE PROGRAM
and Junius John Gilbert & Rene
Adore in "THE
SHOW" and Betty
Compton in "The
Belle of Broadway"

OBIN "FIGHTING EDGE"
and "SNOOKEE'S"
OUTING PARTY

NION DOUBLE PROGRAM
son and Easton "NOBODY'S WIDOW"
and "NEW YORK"

ELLSTON "The Better Way"
and "WAX FAINT"
and Vaudeville

oodland "Sweet Rosie O'Grady"
and "A Lunatic at Large"
3 Acts Vaudeville

ST. LOUIS AMUSEMENT CO.'S THEATERS

ARSENAL DOUBLE PROGRAM
and Arsenal "Casey at the Bat"
and "1 Hour of Marriage"

UBERT DOUBLE PROGRAM
bert and Easton "The Country Beyond"
and "Don't Tell the Wife"

nderella "Difflin' Them" and
"Fashions for Women"
High-Class Vaudeville

COLUMBIA Edmund Love in "One
Increasing Purpose"
High-Class Vaudeville

ONGRESS GILDA GRAY
in
"CARARET"

rand-Flor. MILTON SELL in
"The Silent Love"
Stage Presentation

RAVOIS RIN TIN TIN in
"Hills of Kentucky"
High-Class Vaudeville

I-POINTE DOUBLE PROGRAM
son and McEaus "Getting Gertie's Gar-
den" and "Upstream"

nfayette ANNA Q. NILSSON
in
"EASY PICKENS"

INDELL "What Every Girl
Should Know" and
"A Regular Scout"

MAFFITT DOUBLE PROGRAM
12 N. Vandeventer "Stepping Along"
and "Upstream"

Manchester RIN TIN TIN
in
"Hills of Kentucky"

plewood NADGE BELLAMY
in "Ankles Preferred"
5 Acts Vaudeville

IKADO "One Increasing Pur-
pose" High-Class
Vaudeville, Special Mat.

OVELTY JOHNNY HINES
in
"Stepping Along"

ZARK "Lovey Mary" and
"The Duplicity Game"
Vaudeville in Even-

AGEANT "Sensation Seeking"
and "Ankles Preferred"
Special Matinee

owhatan Double Program "Get-
ting Gertie's Garden"
and "My Old Dutch"

HAW JOHNNY HINES in
"STEPPING ALONG"
Special Matinee

henandoah ADOLPHE MEN-
dès in
"Evening Clothes"

IVOLI DOUBLE PROGRAM
and Shenandoah "Stepping Along"
and "Ankles Preferred"

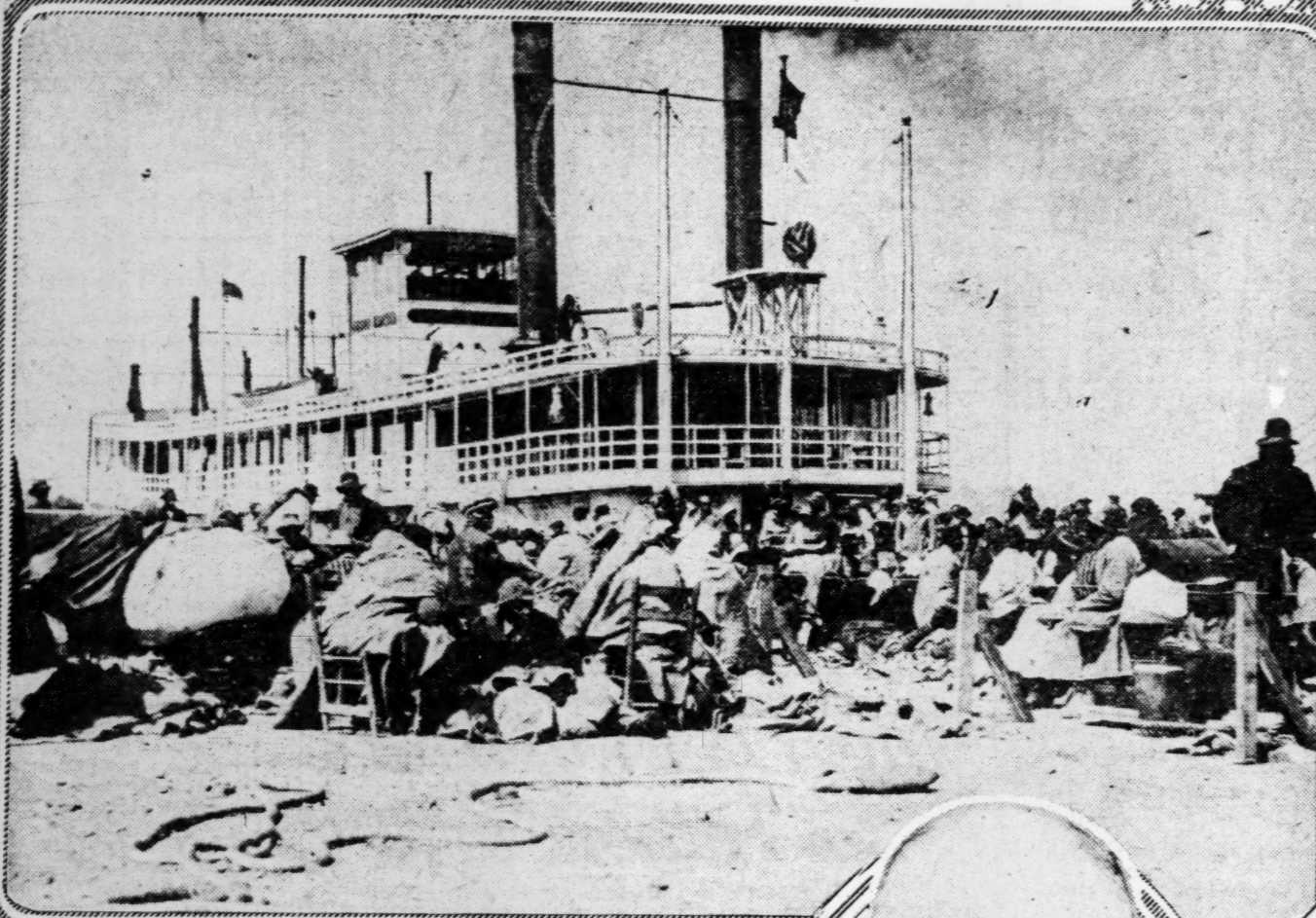
IRGINIA "Sweet Rosie O'Grady"

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1927.

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1927.

PAGE 2

RED CROSS STEAMER TO THE RESCUE



The Tollinger is kept busy taking refugees from the levees to camps on higher ground. Here the boat is taking off plantation workers and their belongings at Scott, Miss.

—P & A photo.

MEN AND BEASTS OWE THEIR LIVES TO THE LEVEE



There was no place else to go when the break occurred north of Greenville, Miss., letting the flood into the town. It was at least a place where the people could wait until boats came to take them away.

—P & A photo.

MAE WEST BIDS GOOD-BY TO JAIL



New York actress finishes her term of 10 days, the punishment inflicted for appearing in "Sex," an improper play, and shakes hands with the warden as she leaves.

**TO INSPECT
JEFFERSON
BARRACKS**

Major-General William Lassiter (above), commanding General, and Colonel Robert Wyllie (below), Chief of Staff, Sixth Corps area, who have arrived from Chicago, will also visit Scott Field.

—International photo.

**NEW PRESIDENT
OF TOWN CLUB**

Miss Jennie Wahlert, chosen at the annual meeting of the women's organization, is a supervisor in the primary grades of the public schools and lives at 2918 Harper street.

—Kallwara photo.

**HOSPITAL FINISH FOR
MARATHON DANCER**



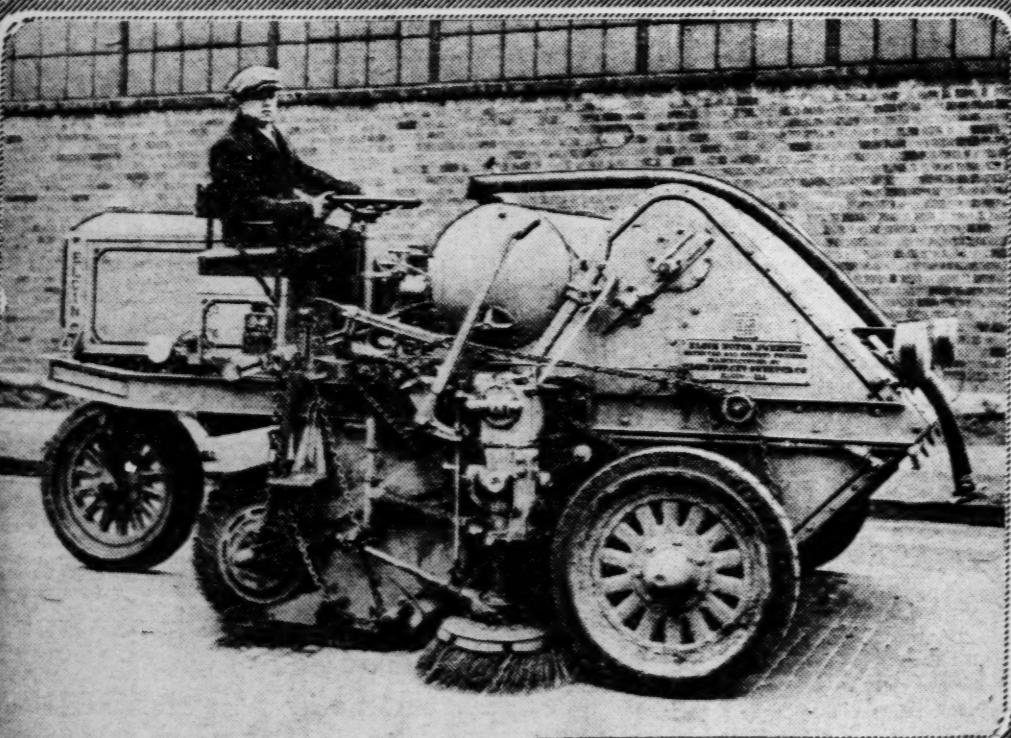
This girl tried to dance all the way from Venice to Los Angeles, Cal., but collapsed and was taken away in an ambulance. The health authorities stopped the dance when it had gone on for 21 hours.

—International photo.

Miss Martha Lewis as the Duchess of Luna Moths at the spring fiesta in commemoration of the battle of San Jacinto and the liberation of Texas from Mexican rule.

—Wide World photo.

NEW BROOM FOR ST. LOUIS STREETS



Sweeper purchased on the recommendation of Director of Streets and Sewers Brooks costs \$6500 and is said to sweep clean.

**PREMIER
MUSSOLINI
IN REPOSE**



It is not to his liking but he has to sit still because M. Grossman, New York artist and etcher, is making a portrait of him. The sitting is in the Premier's palace at Rome.

—International photo.

**CHURCHMEN EXPELLED
FROM MEXICO**



Archbishop Jose Mora y Del Rio, ranking head of the Catholic Church in Mexico (seated in center) and other high officials of the episcopate, accused of inciting rebellion, arrive in Laredo, Tex.

—Wide World photo.

Destructive
Children

By Angelo Patri

Angelo Patri is just the principal of a New York grade school, but the late Charles W. Eliot, president of Harvard, said Patri is doing more for common-school education than any other person in America. This school, a model in every respect, is a mecca for teachers from all parts of the country.

"I HAVE to go out, Aunt Amanda. Do you think you could keep an eye on Honey for an hour?"

"Why not? I'd like to see the child I couldn't mind for an hour. He isn't born yet," said Aunt Amanda with sniffs and nods and wise grimaces.

"There's only one thing. He wants to use the scissors. I've put them away but very bright and quick and he may get at something to cut up. You can't be clever enough for him when he starts after something."

"Leave him to me," said Aunt Amanda. "Never fear. He won't cut anything while I'm here."

So mother started away cheerfully enough. She did her shopping and returned promptly. As she entered the front hall her ears caught a familiar sound, the sound of scissors falling from a gully hand.

She entered the little room that opened off the living room just as Aunt Amanda entered it from the other door. In the center of the room stood Honey. All about him lay little red and yellow fluffs, the chenille balls off the cherished old table cover, an heirloom. At his feet lay the scissors. Aunt Amanda's scissors, fished from her basket.

"The destructive young rascal," said she, red in the face and fairly quivering with wrath. "If ever a child deserves a whaling he does. If he was mine he wouldn't have to wait for it."

Poor mother stood looking at the wreck and the abashed little culprit. Then she looked at Aunt Amanda. "I just closed my eyes for an instant. Just an instant. And he steals the scissors from my basket and does such a thing as that. I hope you are going to whip him as soundly as he deserves."

"Honey, you've been very naughty. You took Aunt Amanda's scissors and you cut my lovely table cover that grandmother gave me. You've made me feel very bad and Aunt Amanda too. Put the scissors back where you got them and then go sit on the chair until the big hand on the clock gets to 12. Right there."

"Aren't you going to spank him? You ought to. And make a pack of these balls and fringes and tie it round his neck. I'd make him remember that he wasn't to cut MY things," said outraged Aunt Amanda.

"I couldn't spank him. I don't think it is right. He is at the cutting age. All I can do is to give him a blunt pair of scissors and let him practice cutting things that can be cut without harm—newspapers and rags and colored paper. By and by he will learn."

"Maybe he will," grunted Aunt Amanda. "But that won't put the fringe on again."

Would the spanking? And wasn't Aunt angry at herself for not watching the child? And wouldn't it be unfair to take that anger out on the little boy?

(Copyright, 1937.)

THE INTIMATE TOUCH

By Gladys H. Bevans

JUST because a room is small it does not always have the intimate touch that a much-larger room should have. Small pieces of furniture supply detail in a decorative ensemble and so help to produce the needed warmth. There are many lovely things on a small scale worked out in color that are to be had now at a very moderate price.

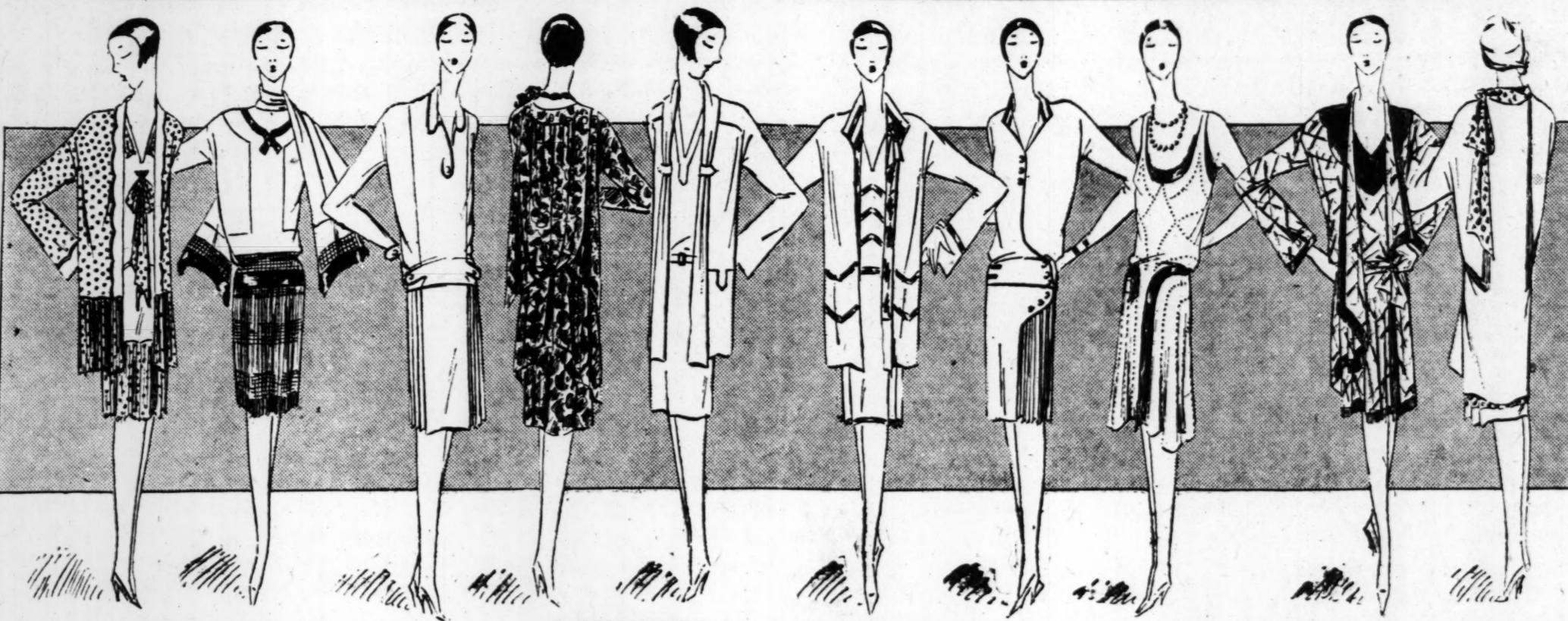
There are side cabinets in pairs, standing ones, of course, that produce a charming effect placed on each side of a doorway, or small tables close against the wall. They are usually painted and decorated and can be as gay or as subdued as you please. They are elastic in use, housing collections of carvings or glass, or even books.

Magazine racks, the portable kind, are a convenience which can be considered an effective addition to a much-used room. They are still made in the natural woods and leather. The top of some are sometimes delicately colored and decorated and in other cases they are painted with the brilliance and gaiety of the impulsive-looking peasant craftsmen of the East. The leather ones are often heavily antiqued and studded with an eye to the effectiveness of the nailheads as well as to the security they insure of keeping the leather in place.

To go back to the curio cabinets. They are being designed in all sorts of shapes so long as they wear away from the straight and perpendicular, as you might say. Some have fluted tops of other are sculptured, with little overhanging aprons, and almost all of them bear some sort of decoration. One type particularly is carried out in a way that makes one think of a Gothic chalet and cuckoo clocks and cowbells in the distance.

(Copyright, 1937.)

Smartest Gowns in Paris Described by Mme. Charlotte



Directrice of Premet's Famous Paris Establishment Tells What Is Seen At Fashionable Cafe on Champs Elysee.

By MME. CHARLOTTE
Directrice of Premet's, PARIS.

I SHALL tell you today what the smart women of Paris are wearing, especially in the afternoon. Only those who are snatching a few weeks away from the Riviera in winter or early spring go dancing in the afternoon at the Volterra. It is on the Champs Elysees, near Jenny's famous dressmaking establishment.

Here, in the spring, as soon as the smart women come up to Paris to select their new clothes, one gets the first hint of what they are finding in the new collections that please their discriminating taste.

Black predominates. On the room's background of red and gold the colors of this season's creations stand out remarkably. Black forms the greater part of this color scheme, and the lighter colors combine with it or are set off by it. Gray in the lighter shades, slightly mauve, slightly rose, strikes one's attention at once.

Of the younger women are wearing it in the afternoon, and the effect is charming. Of the lighter colors green has been chosen as the best, if one may judge by the many green outfits which accompany the black and the gray for an afternoon of dancing.

Combinations of black and white stand out particularly, not only because black and white always is striking, but because there are so many of them. Some pastel shades are used on black as well as on gray. Some women wear the unbecomingness of an all-gray dress and prefer to wear it with one of the springlike shades in grayed rose or gray-green.

As the music from one or the other of the two orchestras—American Negroes, by the way—starts, the women with their partners through the small dancing floor. One can get an impression not only of the color, but of the materials which have found favor in the eyes of Parisians as they crowd past on their way to dance. Flat crepes predominate, and of these maroon, especially black, is the most widely worn. The more dressy gowns are of crepe Elizabeth or heavy georgette. There are even a few afternoon dresses of black lace, foreshadowing the predicted vogue for light beige lace dresses for midsummer wear.

Many Heavier Materials. Most of the dresses are of heavier materials, however, for smart women are far more likely to be dressed in street clothes for tea than to appear in anything at all elaborate. Even crepe and light wools often are worn. There are a few crepe de chine dresses being worn at tea already, but it is a little early to see them in very great numbers. One certain deduction may be made from those already seen on smart women, and that is that the print as accepted and worn will be in the finest patterns and that here women are even to get away from blacks and even the pastel colors. The prints are small designs, often in white, on quite bright backgrounds. And they have been wearing so becomingly for the last few seasons. There are no more perfectly straight, beltless dresses, however. Every dress has a belt, and out of this mass of chic tea drinkers some have elected to raise their waistlines a little, in no case as high as the natural waist. Other women refuse to make even that small change in line.

Of all the smart women in smart coats, those in gray are the most pleasing to the eye. It is, perhaps, because gray has not been worn for such a long time. The tendency is to wear a gray hat of a deeper shade than the dress. All these gray dresses are simple. One smart blonde woman had on a pearl skirt crepe Elizabeth dress with a plain yoke. The entire remainder of the dress was tucked with two-inch tucks, stitched in. The dress had a V neck with a hand around it which tied in front. The straight sleeve was fairly large and tucked at the bottom. With the gray gown the woman wore a tight-fitting, dark gray felt turban. Her bag was of gray antelope with a silver clasp. Gray antelope shoes, opera pumps with steel buckles and gray stockings completed one of the smartest costumes to be seen that day. The chief charm of the ensemble lay in its perfect harmony and simplicity.

Of the great amount of black and white to be seen tea, two costumes were particularly striking. Both of them had white blouses and black skirts. The smartest had a blouse of white silk pique. The material is a velvet with small crystal buttons. The dress appeared to be made in one piece, for it hung rather straight. The skirt, of heavy black flat crepe, was tight at the hips, with tucks folded in and slightly draped up in front with a circular movement. This gave an uneven effect to the hem line.

THE following article on the latest styles as they appear in Paris was written by Mme. Charlotte, directrice of Premet's famous establishment in Paris, and member of the Paris Fashion Board, which comprises all the famous designers of the French capital. The contributors to this page are the men and women who set the style for the world. Other articles will appear each Saturday in this section.

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Beef Tea With Rice. Dice one pound of good juicy beef, cover it with a pint of cold water, let stand for half an hour and then heat it slowly. Add a half teaspoonful of salt and the juice of an onion, and cook gently for a half-hour. Then add a tablespoonful of washed rice. Cover and cook gently 15 minutes longer, and if needed a little more salt and a tiny bit of pepper. While the beef is boiling, remove any grease that rests on top, though all fat should have been removed before the meat was cooked. Serve hot, with a little rice in the plate.

Parking With Peggy



"Most girls are willing to get food by mail-order."

A DESCRIPTION OF THE CREATIONS SHOWN ABOVE, LEFT TO RIGHT,

follows:

Dress and coat of parchment-colored crepe de chine and champagne-colored crepe with colored polka dots.

Dress of orange-colored crepe de chine and plaid crepe with pleated skirt and trimming of black satin.

Dress of wool jersey in old rose, embroidered with rows of stitching of the same color. Collar of blue georgette.

Afternoon dress of blue chiffon printed with black flowers.

Dress of blue-green tussor with narrow bindings of black satin.

Dress of sapphire blue wool trimmed with blue printed white kid.

Dress of fine navy-blue reps. Binding and buttons of gray lizard.

Evening dress of pastel blue crepe de chine embroidered in diamonds, with bands of silver embroidered with paillettes.

Dress of crepe georgette in Chinese blue georgette brocade and plain blue georgette.

Coat of pearl gray mousseline trimmed with cire braid of the same tone; lining and scarf collar of green and blue printed crepe de chine.

What You Can Do to Limit
The Spread of Typhoid

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D.

Former President of the American Medical Association.

AS SHOWN at Miami, the first preventive measure against typhoid are of course communal, embracing the problems of the proper disposal of sewage and the provision of clean water and food.

But semi-public and individual precautions are hardly less important. The virus does not live long outside the body, and to stamp out typhoid fever requires (1) the recognition of all cases, including "healthy" carriers; (2) the destruction of all typhoid bacilli as they leave the patient.

"Carriers" are usually those who have had a mild attack without knowing it. A carrier in a kitchen or bakery may kill dozens of people, and no community is safe that does not take active steps to detect such persons and render them harmless. A carrier naturally deserves a good deal of sympathy, as he is apt to be subjected to severe loss and inconvenience in the cause of public health.

All mild cases of fever should therefore be regarded with suspicion. Since the disease is carried from a patient by one or more of three "fingers, food and flies," fingers should be washed, food leaving the sick room should be disinfected or burnt and flies should be kept out of the house and destroyed.

The sick room should be screened with wire gauze. All bowel discharges are pure cultures of typhoid bacilli. Stools should therefore be treated with at least three times their volume of 1:20 carbolic acid, or freshly prepared chloride of lime, and left for several hours.

Urine should be mixed with its own volume of 1:20 carbolic and left for at least two hours. Sputum should be caught on rags and burnt. Bath water should be left for half an hour after being well mixed with one-half pound of chloride of lime. It is a crime to pour unsterilized excreta down the drain.

All objects contaminated with excreta should be carefully disinfected, and all bed linen for the laundry should be soaked for two hours in 1:20 carbolic or 1:2000 bichloride solution.

All dishes should be boiled before leaving the patient's room. The nurse should wear a rubber apron and gloves when handling the patient, and should wash these often with carbolic.

It is most important for the patient that he should be kept in bed under skilled nursing and medical care, as otherwise he runs great risk of perforation of his intestines, the commonest cause of death. Bleeding is also very likely to be serious, as the ulcers caused by the typhoid germs eat away the walls of the blood vessels. As a result a patient who diets unwisely or moves about too much may lose more blood than he can spare in a very short time.

The disease also may be followed by other grave after-effects, which include joint trouble and consumption, which may be lessened or entirely avoided by proper care during convalescence.

The important element in the treatment is to keep up the patient's strength. At one time typhoid cases were starved, but now they are fed on everything that will help to support them without being dangerous to the inflamed bowel. Plenty of fresh air should be allowed, and the best thing is to nurse the patient out of doors if possible.

Both in his own interest and in that of the public, the patient must be willing to wait patiently until his doctor tells him it is safe for him to get up and to relax his disinfectant precautions.

If, when it comes your turn, you follow these rules, you will have done your part to protect yourself and family and to limit the spread of typhoid in your neighborhood.

The Diary of a New Father

Friday Night.

WHEN I came home tonight Joan said, "I'm ashamed of the way the dinner table looks tonight, but it seems all our linen has decided to go to pieces at once." I looked at the tablecloth and I said, "Are they all as bad as that?" and Joan said, "The rest are worse. This is the best one left, and I wish you could see all our sheets and pillow cases."

I said, "Well, we have had them a pretty long time," and Joan said, "Yes, we have, but it just means that I am going to have to go downtown and stock up again, completely."

I said, "Oh, well, if we have to we have to," because I believe in being philosophical about things; it is my nature; and Joan said, "The baby needs some new things, too," and I said, "Well, we might as well buy everything we need at once, and get it over with," and Joan said, "I need some new pans in the kitchen, and I do wish we could get one or two new small rugs. We ought to have them if we want the apartment to look decent."

I said, "All right, let's make out a list and see what we can afford," and Joan said, "I have already been figuring, and I don't see how we can afford one single thing," and I said, "Why not?" and Joan said, "The budget just doesn't seem to cover it."

I said, "I thought a budget was going to solve all our problems, as well as save us some money," and Joan said, "Well, maybe we didn't plan it right," and I said, "If we need new things, we just have to get them, that's all, budget or no budget," and Joan said, "I guess we do. We can't go without necessities just because a silly old budget tells us when to spend money on certain things, can we?" and I said, "Well, let's go and get them, then," and Joan said, "Once we get ahead a little we can sit down and figure out a new budget, and with the experience we have had we can probably do a better job of it then," and I said, "That's right."

Joan said, "After all, we can still save the \$5 a week that we are putting in the bank under the budget plan, and we can spend the rest of our money as we need to, instead of waiting for the budget to let us have enough for something," and I said, "Perhaps we had better use that \$5 each week while we are buying all the things we need for the house," and Joan said, "If you're right, dear, and when we get caught up we can put \$10 a week in the bank for a while to make up for it, can't we?" and I said, "Sure," and so now we are back on the old plan again, and that is that you spend all you make and decide to put your next raise in the bank.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

Analysis.
By Aline Michaelis

WITHIN the long, low-ceilinged room the cheery hearth fire glows; without, clouds shroud the sky in gloom, the March wind wildly blows. Within are laughter, warmth and ease to lend the hours delight, while March wind whistles through the trees and frolics down the night. All through the long, low-ceilinged room, though gay lights rise and fall as hearth fire's bright flames, flower-like, bloom, love's light is more than all. For like unlighted candles there, without, ease and mirth, without love's golden torch to flare, love's flame to lend them worth. What is the price of rosy and fire, of laughter, shrill and fleet, unless love's joyousness conspire with these to make them sweet? Within the long, low room waits cheer; flames, dancing, rise and fall; mirth, laughter, song and peace are here to help to light them all!

Beef Tea Custard.

Take a cupful of beef tea made as already suggested. Beat the yolks of two eggs and the white of one, then pour the hot beef tea on the eggs, stirring as it is blended. Add a little pepper and salt, turn into well-buttered small bowl, cover with a buttered paper, stand in a saucepan containing a little boiling water and strain gently for 20 minutes. When done, turn out carefully and serve hot, or cold.

Milton Work's
Bridge Pointers

THE pointer for today is: In some hands Dummy should play an unnecessarily high card on the first trick in order to obtain the lead.

As an illustration of this pointer, take the following deal:

♠ A-Q-10	♥ 8-5-3	♦ 8-6-4-2	♣ 7-6
♠ 7-3	♥ 8-4-2	♦ 10-7-3	♣ A-Q-10-5-4
♠ K-10-6-4-2	♥ K-J-7	♦ K-9-5	♣ 3-2
♠ K-9	♥ A-Q-10-6	♦ A-Q-J	♣ K-8

With South playing a no-trump contract, the five of clubs would be West's original lead. The declarer, using the rule of eleven and subtracting five from 11, would know that there are just six clubs higher than the card led, not in the hand of the leader; and as all of them are in Closed Hand and Dummy, East cannot hold any club higher than the five, so the trick can be taken with the eight in the Closed Hand. But it is in the Dummy hand, not in the Closed Hand, that the next lead is desired; by overtaking each time, Dummy should win trick 1 and trick 2, need four—two leads of hearts and two of diamonds. Playing the jack of clubs on the first trick will not affect the number of club tricks to be won by Declarer, so Dummy should win trick 1 and trick 2, lead a diamond. When the finesse wins, trick 3 should be used to give Dummy the lead with a spade; trick 4, lead a second diamond and again finesse; trick 5, lead ace of diamonds to see if adverse diamonds drop; and trick 6, still Dummy's second spade entry. Dummy having another entry, do not now cash Dummy's thirteenth diamond and force an awkward discard from Closed Hand, but lead heart, and having less than nine in the two hands, take the double finesse (playing the 10). When that wins, use Dummy's last spade entry, cash the thirteenth diamond, discarding a club from Closed Hand, lead another heart and make a small slam by the fortunate break of hearts.

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Nancy's Mother Explodes
One Fallacy

"My children have eaten Bond Bread since infancy," says Mrs. Nathan Hirschberg, the mother of Nancy Hirschberg, who appears above. They live at 5715 Westminister Avenue.

Mrs. Hirschberg continues: "Bond Bread makes such wonderful golden-brown toast. My children love it. It makes such wholesome and delicious sandwiches. 'Bond is bread,' is a fallacy, for Bond Bread is the best bread."

Just 8 years ago, 2315 St. Louis housewives brought samples of their home-baked bread to the Y. W. C. A. to show us the kind of bread they wanted for themselves and their children. Being frankly copied from the best of these 2315 loaves, Bond Bread quickly became St. Louis's most popular bread.

Why is it that after 8 years of unparalleled popularity, Bond Bread now enjoys an even greater demand than ever before in its history? Because day after day for 8 long years, Bond Bread has been uniformly home-like. Its splendid flavor comes from its pure ingredients—ingredients as pure as pure and chosen as good as any other things to look for, every bit of bread they themselves would use. Its healthfulness comes largely from its thorough baking. This thorough baking is what makes it so firm and close-textured, as well as so flavorful.

Every day more and more housewives realize it pays to discriminate in bread. They have tried them all and have convinced themselves that a home-like, healthful bread, like Bond, is the greatest bargain a woman can buy.

Bond Bread
The HOME-LIKE LoafChildren's Book
By THORNTON

Funny F

PETER RABBIT never did understand why it was he couldn't find the hole Farmer Brown's hole had dug down to the nest of Rattles the Kingfisher. He went over to look for it several times, but it remained a mystery. Finally he gave it up. Time, and so many other things to look for, he forgot all about Rattles the Kingfisher until one day he just happened to be on the bank of the Laughing Brook opposite the entrance to the Kingfisher home. Just as he got there he saw Rattles disappear in the direction of the river and Mrs. Rattles disappear up the Laughing Brook toward the Smiling Pool.

"Their babies must be pretty big by this time," thought Peter. "I'd like to see one of them. Perhaps I'll sit here long enough I will. I've nothing particular to do, so I think I'll sit here."

So Peter sat and watched. The sun was warm, and presently Peter began to doze a little. He was so tired when he opened his eyes he looked across the grassy bank at the house of Rattles the Kingfisher, there in the doorway sat one of the babies sure must be one of the

Steaming Youth—By Marjorie Henderson



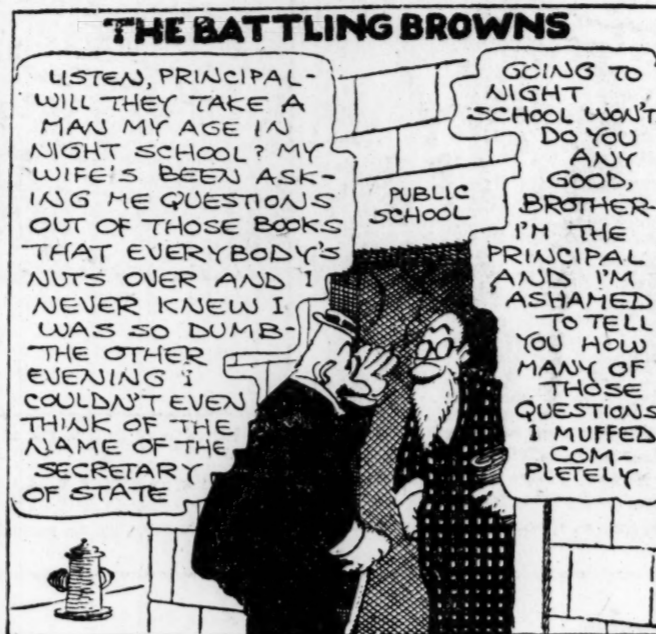
Krazy Kat—By Herriman



Judge Rummy—By Tad

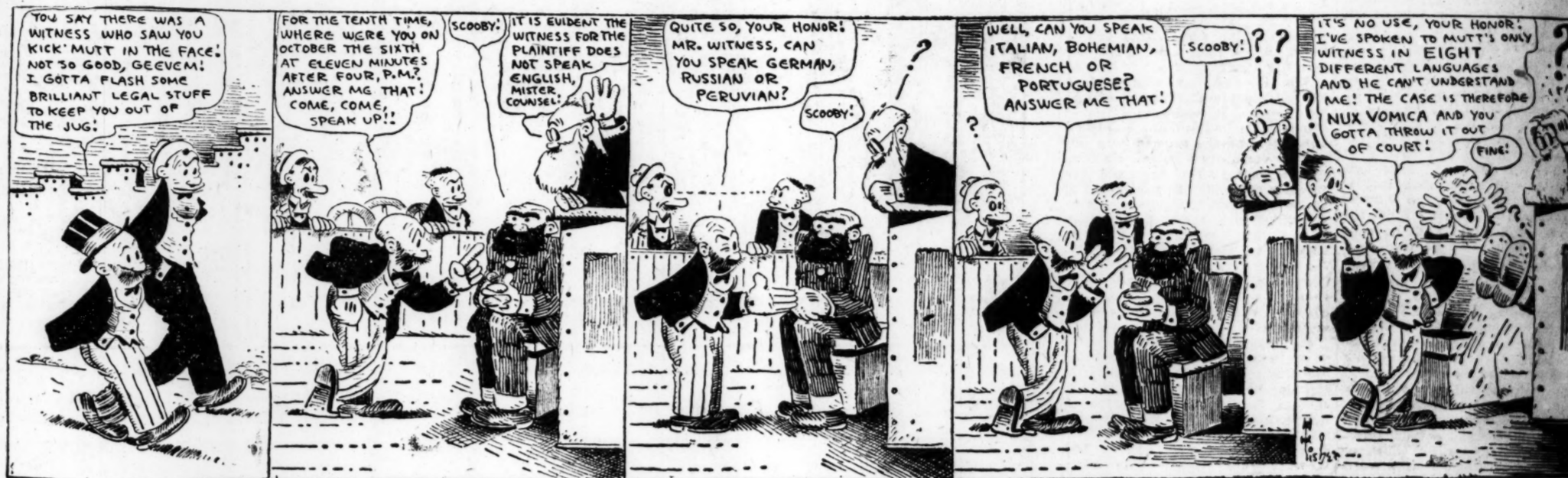


Cartoon Follies of 1927—By Rube Goldberg



Mutt and Jeff—By Bud Fisher

This Comic Appears as a Full Page in Colors Every Sunday in One of the TWO Comic Sections of the Sunday Post-Dispatch



Bringing Up Father—By George McManus

This Comic Appears as a Full Page in One of the TWO Comic Sections of the Sunday Post-Dispatch



The Powerful Katrinka—By Fontaine Fox

A Fox Comic Appears Every Sunday in One of the TWO Comic Sections of the Post-Dispatch

